

Seen, Heard and Told

By The Editor



V.

I have forgotten the exact verbiage, but there is a tale that a horse lost a nail from his shoe, went lame, and delayed the general on way to battle, with the result that the battle was lost. Last Saturday, there was lost from our linotype three minute parts, costing in the aggregate, 41 cents. The machine stopped and remained stopped until Tuesday afternoon—with the result that our output of news matter had to be seriously curtailed. This circumstance, combined with the old lady's usual large contribution of news, and the absence of much advertising, has forced us to do something we hate to do—get out 6 pages.

NEEDED—a secretary. Red Briscoe

We have enough printing to keep Horn and Harry out of devilmint for this week-end, but will need some more for next week. Bring your printing to the place you bring your free publicity

Here's wishing Jack Robinson, the new secretary-manager of the North east Mississippi Council, much success in a hard job. Jack is independent, and would not take an easy job.

Talking about a pretty gal, they have one working at The Belmont now.

These young, vigorous congressmen should volunteer their services in the armed forces immediately after they vote to put this country into war.

Nicols, our lawyer friend up Beale Street, certainly did lead a good life while his wife was away, or, if not, he concealed his evil doings well from your inquiring reporter.

There must be lots of crime, from the cases being heard at the court house and the city hall.

Aint they sweet

Our friend, Mr. E. M. Sherwood, will retire the last of the month, at which time we propose to delve deeper into a life of loyalty to his employer, the I. C. System.

The society dope this week was written by our daughter, Dorothy, and we think she did real well.

Skeet Futhay is going to get some of these "early" squirrel hunters if they do not mind.

Well, I did not lose my four dollars after all, as Mike Conner, possible candidate for the U. S. Senate, declined to run and returned my contribution.

Mike Conner is right where he belongs, as a star of athletics. The South could be (and probably was) and no better man could be found, but, as an office-seeker, Mike has served his time.

Our war buddy Cecil Jacks is now a patient in the Vets Hospital in Memphis. Tell those gals hddy for me, Cecil, also Dr. Walker.

This living a life of temporary bachelorhood is not what it is cracked up to be, but it is better in summer than in winter anyway.

Col. Henry Kahn has already jumped on another horse. He is as bad as Jonah as I am. However, I was not going to be a Jonah this time whatever happened.

Here mis penny lope, sum bddy tolle me yu wasnt gittin the gey regular, if yu aint, rite rite away and i will git after that sorry post office bunch—jaxon.

Few people realize that vast business done at the North Mississi-
sippi Sales Company. There is more money turned over there than there is at a Memphis crap game.

Dear Mabel: please try to come home some time this month.

Grenada has to divide on something. Now it is the Sunday dance question, last week the power question, next week God knows what.

Whyte, Jr., writes that he could not send in a column this week, that he was on a C. P. A., whatever that is. None it is nothing too bad.

Hope it is not a Kitchen Police assignment.

Pay your dues.

Well, we got by another first of the month without being sued or belaz threatened with suit.

We paid a bunch of bills this month that were made out on billheads printed out of town. Howthecell can print them live. There are three printers here. Why let one not of them do your printing?

PUBLISHED IN GRENADA COUNTY, BY AND FOR GRENADA COUNTY PEOPLE, THUS, THE NAME

The Grenada County Weekly

VOLUME FIVE

GRENADA, GRENADA COUNTY, MISS., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1941

NUMBER SIX

To The Cotton Farmers of Mississippi

Under the leadership of Senator Bankhead, of Alabama, Senators and Representatives from the Cotton Belt have been working to secure a good price for cottonseed for the year 1941. We have been unable to get the Commodity Credit Corporation to agree to a seed loan plan on cottonseed but after many conferences with Mr. Leon Henderson, the Price Control Czar, he has agreed that no price ceiling will be placed on cottonseed or cottonseed oil scarce in this country. We also know unless the price gets out of all reason

We all know that oils and fats are that there will be a short cottonseed crop this year, but the law of supply and demand, under the circumstances, should and I am sure will bring about a good price/cottonseed.

It is my honest belief that if the farmers will take reasonable time in selling their seed this year they should and will get from \$50 to \$60 a ton. As most mortgages and liens do not cover cottonseed this just and fair price will be a great help to the cotton farmers.

At \$50 a ton the farmers will get for their seed this year half as much as they got for the entire cotton crop in 1933 and 1932 and five times as much as they got for the seed crop.

I want every farmer to use his own good business judgment, but, personally, I can see no prospect for the farmers losing anything by holding and demanding a reasonable price for their cottonseed. Orderly marketing and the scarcity of oils and fats in this country should yield and I believe will yield to the cotton farmers \$50 to \$60 a ton for their seed, to which price they are justly entitled.

CHICAGO

(Mrs. W. W. W.)

Sunday morning in Chicago, or at least the neighborhood in which I am visiting, isn't unlike the Sunday mornings in the South. Having been out rather late Saturday evening, we were awakened at nine o'clock by the church bells in this neighborhood. From our bed room window we could see the paper boys delivering the Sunday edition of the papers to their regular subscribers and selling them to the others who would run out to the street, or front door.

The City of Chicago is so great, and is so well organized that a person from the rural section just doesn't know what it's all about—yet we do know that with all its greatness, the city is made up of millions of homes, peopled by Americans who have their problems and joys the same as we do, and by a people who have the welfare of the nation as a whole, at heart. Americans surely can take a lot of punishment and do nothing about it. The head lines in the Chicago papers, as well as headlines in the papers we get at home, tell of graft, murder, and insubordination.

Everywhere there's talk of Mrs. Perkins' inability to cope with labor conditions over the United States, yet Mrs. Perkins is as safe in her place as Mr. Roosevelt is in his. Very few Americans, whether they are of the Republican party or Democratic party, want Mrs. Perkins in the Cabinet as Secretary of Labor, yet she is there. The whole Roosevelt administration suffers for that. All of us remember the resolution drawn up by the Lions Club of Grenada, protesting Mrs. Perkins' position as Secretary of Labor. Here in Chicago, amid so many million of people, we realize that those very resolutions found their way into a dead file cabinet.

After a delicious dinner with cousins last evening we went to the Air Port to see the big passenger planes come in. Folks were there to witness the maneuvers of the planes very much like the people of small towns used to congregate to see the passenger trains pass. With my host, I went into the office to inquire for Constance Thompson, a Grenada girl, who is hostess on one of the big planes between Memphis and Chicago. The young man at Information desk lifted a phone book and spoke direct to the Memphis office to ascertain where Constance was, and she was in Memphis. I was appalled at a long distance call about that, and the young man shrugged it off with, "Oh, we have a direct line, it's no trouble at all. When the planes arrive, the loud speaker from the main office goes into action. Different ones are called to the main office to receive messages or to meet relatives or business associates. Announcement is made to passengers to claim baggage and to board the bus for up town district.

These mighty planes, carrying from 32 to 48 passengers, seem as easy to handle on the magnificent and daylight illuminated field, as an automobile. It certainly makes one "air minded" and may I say that in another decade, all of us will make our trips via plane. It's safer—it's more comfortable.

(Continued on last page)

SOUTHERN SILHOUETTES

By HERBERT B. ALLEN

President, I. C. System



"JACK" BEVEN

of cotton in Mississippi's Delta—the potential corn yield in Iowa—the strawberry prospects in Louisiana—automotive production in Detroit—cotton in Florida's fruit and vegetable belt—all these, and a multitude of other factors affecting the American scene, are a direct interest, and an intimate concern of the President of the Illinois Central. He has his fingers on the pulse of conditions in every region of the Southern States.

The Illinois Central is one of the largest taxpayers in Mississippi, as one thousand eight hundred miles are operated in this state. So that, in addition to his sustained interest in his native state, Mr. Beven has a substantial business stake in Mississippi's progress and development. Consequently, when Mr. Beven talks about the future of the Magnolia State, he speaks with an abundant knowledge of prevailing conditions, and this is supplemented by a rich background of first-hand experience in the South which covers the past forty years of our history.

In response to a request for his views on international possibilities in Mississippi, Mr. Beven stated, "In planning industrial development there should be a clear recognition of the fact that there is no conflict between agriculture and industry. That recognition is especially needed because we have the richest agricultural region in the world here in Mississippi."

If there was a conflict between agriculture and industry, I would say without hesitation, considering the

Daughter Of Oil Official Succumbs After Collision

Mrs. Catherine Wilson, 16 year-old daughter of Frank Wilson, died Monday morning at the Grenada Hospital from injuries received Sunday in an automobile crash 30 miles north of Grenada.

Mr. Wilson, vice-president of the Standard Oil Company of Ohio, also injured in the crash, was reported "some better." He suffered several broken ribs and bruises and was given a blood transfusion.

Miss Wilson had been unconscious since the crash, suffering a fracture at the base of the skull, a broken arm and body bruises.

A negro chauffeur, driving the Wilson car, was said recovering from minor injuries.

The collision occurred, officers said, when a truck pulled onto the highway from a side road near Pope.

HOLCOMB BAILE BROUGHT TWENTY-THREE CENTS

Last week, a bale of cotton raised by Paul Gray, of Holcomb, was sold to Mr. W. D. Singleton for 23 cents per pound without premium. The cotton was of the Wild's variety, graded middling and was one and seven-thirty seconds inches in length. It was raised on B. S. Elliott's place near Holcomb in Bear Five.

LIQUOR DESTROYED

An immense quantity of liquor, bonded government liquor, gosh, skocat, and corn, which had previously been confiscated in various raids by the sheriff's forces, was destroyed by the sheriff near the court house Tuesday.

Some of the liquor-heads looked on with saliva drooling from their mouths. The liquor which, following the immutable law of gravity, finally got into the creek, and they say that a minnow who got a good swallow of this mixture of water, gosh, skocat, bonded liquor and corn, jumped on a six inch perch and ran him plum to the Yalobusha River.

Who's At The Hospital

BY AINT THEY SWEET

Patients in the Grenada Hospital: Mrs. J. V. Still, Batesville; Mrs. Lillian Starly, Batesville; Mrs. R. A. Ralston and baby girl, Coffeeville; Mr. J. Frank Wilson, Mt. Vernon, Ill.; Mr. Everett Moore, Jr., Duck Hill; Mr. Victor Bingham, Grenada; Mrs. T. McCriston, Duck Hill; Mr. Sam Blair, Holcomb; Mrs. E. C. Rouse, Graysport; Mrs. Earl Ford, Grenada; Mr. Louis Smith, Duck Hill; Mrs. Sidney Haly, McCarty; Mrs. Joe T. Mara, Calico, Grenada; Jane Brower, Calhoun City; Mrs. J. S. Sharp, Grenada; Miss Ruby Miller, Grenada.

Patients dismissed: Mrs. A. D. Collins, Jr., and son, Grenada; Mr. R. E. Caruso, and son, Grenada; Mr. Arnold, Bain, Grenada; Mrs. T. J. Herrod, Winona; Martha Mae Haly, Carrollton; Mary Nell Rayburn, Grenada; Miss Talbeta Hubbard, Carrollton; Guy Caldwell, Hardy; Athalia Hays, Carrollton; Mrs. Sylvia Holt, Colia; Eugenia Jackson, Carrollton; Robert Willis, Big Creek; Mrs. Fred Clark and daughter, Grenada; Miss Frances Hubbard, Grenada; Mr. Norman Burton, Calhoun City; Eugene Smith, French Camp; Mr. Reed Barfield, Searcy; Ernest Brasher, Jr., Cascilla; Sammie Brasher, Cascilla; Sarah Ann Brasher, Cascilla; Mrs. J. A. Spencer, State Springs; Winnie Lou Herbert, Elliott.

CIVIC LEAGUE ANNOUNCEMENT

The Civic League will have its first meeting Wednesday, September 10 at three o'clock in the home of Mrs. H. J. Ray. Mrs. J. E. Lufkin, president, urges that all members be present.

greatness of your agricultural resources, that your interest would lie in the choice of agriculture. In that event, it would be our choice for this area too, because our interest so obviously lies in what is best for the territory. However, we do not face that choice, for there is no such conflict of interest.

"Agriculture and industry go hand in hand, and side by side. Those industrial possibilities which offer the greatest opportunities in Mississippi are, generally speaking, those industries which utilize natural resources and agricultural products—which contribute to the home market for agricultural products—which join with agriculture in supporting the population—and which add to the wealth of all.

"Elsewhere agriculture and industry have developed successfully, side by side. That same development can come, and indeed IT MUST COME INCREASINGLY in Mississippi if this state is to make the most of its great opportunities.

"If we really want further industrial development in Mississippi, we must face this question squarely, and answer it in all candor. For on our answer depends, in the final analysis, what is going to be done about it.

"Public policies which affect all of us are constantly in the making. It is these public policies, in the capitol at Jackson, and in communities all over Mississippi, which will foster and encourage an orderly development of industry in this state and determine its industrial future.

"If we advocate the adoption of sound policies which will attract capital and industry to Mississippi, and strive earnestly to promote their adoption, then Mississippi will realize more fully its opportunities for industrial development. And in the realization of these opportunities lies the greatest hope for a greater measure of economic security, and a broader and more abundant prosperity for all Mississippians."

Mr. Beven, and the Illinois Central System, are not content with merely expressing their views with respect to these vital matters. They maintain a large and efficient organization both willing and anxious to aid in the promotion of agricultural and industrial enterprises in this state.

When it comes—and IT MUST COME SOON—when all the various interests in this state assume the same constructive attitude toward our common welfare, then the outlook for the future of the Magnolia State will have become a great deal brighter than it appears at the present moment.

In union there is strength. And never was the wisdom of that proven truth more appropriate to a situation than to the one in which we stand in Mississippi today!

Commercial Appeal Printed Next GCW Building

Those who read the brown edition of the Commercial Appeal a few months ago will recall that the article showed a reproduction of the masthead of the paper, showing that it was published in Grenada, Mississippi on June 9, 1862—following the fall of Memphis—and that the publishers were Messrs. McLean & Hill.

According to a statement made by Mr. A. Gerard before his death, the Commercial (then the Daily Appeal), was published in the building immediately north of the GCW office, a building then owned by Mr. George Rankin, now owned by Mrs. J. Will Hill.

The Stork Flew By And Left...

A little daughter, Ruth Inez, for Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Ralston, of Coffeeville, at Grenada Hospital on August 28, 1941.

SUPERVISORS DONATE \$750 TO GRENADA COUNTY LIBRARY

The supervisors at their recent meeting made an obligation to donate \$750 to the Grenada County Library, following the presentation of a plan for funds from some of Grenada's ladies.

JOHNNIE MITCHELL NEW J. D. N. AGENT

Effective September 1st, Johnnie Mitchell has become the agent for the Jackson Daily News instead of Brinkley Thrower.

FIVE GENERATIONS

On the Sledge old place a few miles southwest of Grenada there live five generations of the Sledge family of colored people: Betsy Sledge, 97; Viney Fall, 75; Eva Fall, 45; Mary Mill, 24, and Juanita Mills, 7.

Doxey Cites Support and Vote For Funds to Make U.S. Safe

Jackson, Miss.—Representative Wall Doxey continued his campaign for the United States Senate throughout South Mississippi this week with a discussion of "my consistent support of the Administration on national defense."

Mr. Doxey stressed the "need for unity and solidarity" in the "emergency which confronts us" and added that "everything I have ever accomplished has been through cooperation."

"Without cooperation, one can not get much accomplished in Washington. During my 13 years in the National Congress, I have cooperated and worked with all Mississippi congressmen and senators for the best interest of all Mississippians."

Discussing national defense, Mr. Doxey said that "therefore—the Congressional Records—will show that I have voted and worked for every proposal advanced in the interest of making our country securer."

"On the other hand, it's not what my opponent has done OR preparedness but what he's done TO preparedness by his negligence in voting on important defense legislation."

"Last March when the House passed the \$7,000,000 appropriation bill to put into effect the lend-lease program in the interest of national defense, my opponent was recorded as NOT voting. I vot for the appropriation."

"In February of 1939 when the House approved the President's recommendations for an expenditure of \$25,000,000 for the building of more planes and the strengthening of our forces, my opponent was recorded as NOT voting. I vot for the appropriation."

"In Fe rugry of 1939 my opponent voted to eliminate from a naval construction bill a \$5,000,000 appropriation for improving in the interest of national defense, the Island of Guam, an outpost of the United States in the Pacific. I vot for the appropriation."

"When the New York Republican Hamilton Fish, the greatest obstructionist in the House to the defense program, sought to interfere with the draft with an amendment to the Selective Service Act, he had the support of my opponent, who was paired FOR the amendment. I vot against the Fish amendment."

"On May 24, 1939, when the House voted to add a bill authorizing additional funds for the Coast Guard in the interest of national defense, my opponent was recorded as voting NO. I vot for the appropriation."

"On Aug. 1, 1939, when the opposition to the defense program

NEWS AND VIEWS OF THE YOUNGER SET

By The Three Listen-ers

Let us start off the school year full of ye ole apologize concerning a recent squib about a dance, and to anyone else whom apologies are due.

We have been given permission to the Morrow-Robinson-Spain affair as definitely over.

The younger set is greatly disturbed over the departure of Jean Scott Burt to her new home in Memphis. We're going to miss her. Snider Street will be quieter, and a little black Ford will be tendered a (temporary) rest.

Ruth Lee Morrow "distilled" some excitement Thursday night by pitching a "bye now" shindig in honor of Jean Burt. The oh so good refreshments, fun and hospitality, was enjoyed by everyone. The spotlight of the occasion was the arrival of Lynn Rose of Press Scimitar fame with Billie of Troy.

Time is nearing for the departure of Shot, to Davidson; Poor, Taylor, Doe, Gus, and Woods and Bobby, to Ole Miss; Tom, Bill and Kenneth Nall to Millsaps; Hank, Jr., Leo Brinker and Duke to State; Min Whittaker and Louise Sanderson to L. S. U.; Pap Epp, Kenwright, B. Weir, Turnheim, Hudson, Barrie Blaylock, Ruth Geesing to S. J. C. and goodness only knows who goes elsewhere.

Wonder how Ann Odell is making out?

We hate to commit ourselves, but "ela grapevine," Jean Goesslin developed a serious case of Offopolis Thursday night at a Greenwood dance. Only one symptom—Moose Gory. Everyone extends to Jean a speedy recovery.

Hon. Benton Keeton in a stirring speech, declared recently that "the only way of life is to get away from it all." In accordance with these eloquent words, Benton left last Saturday night for Indianapolis, alone and unguarded.

Many of the younger set have reached the fatal decision that dances are dead for all time in Grenada.

Sorry again. No scoop this week since that certain young lad has paid up for another week. We are so hard-pressed however, that Brother X will have to increase his "hush dough."

We feel it our urgent duty to remind the Misses Mary Lou and Martha Culen and Mr. Larry Nolle that they must put a stop to their sojourns as we fear they will lose valuable time in getting their education.

A recent visitor in our midst is the beautiful Laura Mae Caldwell, of Charleston. She has been seen in the limelight at the Magnolia Club with Bobby Sharp.

A recent visitor among our midst is the Duvall Proudfit, of Memphis. Looked natural to see him jazzing around Sunday night with Billie Semmes and Cliff Bailey.

Liber Horton came out Sunday evening and was seen with Mickey Anzine, etc., but soon saw her shadow and went home.

Congratulations to Katy Carlisle and Leo Semmes who so faithfully edited the best Bulldog ever.

By the time this column gets in, we will have been "at it again." Hall to the new members of the faculty!

With The H. D. Agent

A Mississippi Civilian Defense Questionnaire on food preservation is being made statewide, and according to Velma Neely, Home Demonstration Agent Grenada county reports from questionnaires sent in from women over the county an estimate in quarts as follows:

1940 food preservation budget as follows: 189,038 quarts fruits; 167,782 quarts vegetables; 8,712 quarts meat. However we expect more vegetables and meats to be canned during the fall months. 304 families reported having steam pressure cookers.

From the surveys returned we find the following families ranking 1st and 2nd in food preservation.

Family of two: Mrs. P. B. Curry, Holcomb; Mrs. Annie G. Tharpe, Gore Springs; Family of 4: Mrs. R. T. Sugg, Mt. Nebo; Mrs. W. H. Clark, Mt. Nebo; Mrs. John T. Williams, R. 4 was running only 7 quarts behind Mrs. Clark, of Mt. Nebo. Family of 5: Tied for 500 quarts, Mrs. Griffis Shaw, Graysport, and Mrs. H. C. Whitaker, Grenada, Miss.

Family of six: Mrs. J. E. Spruill, Olson community; Mrs. J. E. Cantrell, Graysport.

Family of 7: Mrs. H. J. Tilghman's record being more than any set in with 930 quarts. She sold last year out of her garden \$75.00, and this year she has sold \$40.00. Mrs. Pauline Childs, Holcomb.

Family of 8: Mrs. J. P. Abel, Grenada, R. 5; Mrs. T. E. Trussell.

We are well on the road to helping take care of ourselves with plenty food in the pantry, but have a big job yet. Check your year's canning needs as to size of family. Two in family need 175 quarts fruits and vegetables and meats; three in family need 250 quarts, four in family need 330 quarts, five in family need 410 quarts, six in family need 490 quarts, seven in family need 575 quarts, eight in family need 650 quarts.

Mrs. E. L. Boteler's flock of White Leghorn hens rank second among the 10 highest producing flocks. In the State for July 1941, according to record from State Poultryman, F. Z. Benhamsson, State College, Miss. The record of her's this month is: number of hens in flock 207; number eggs laid 13,300; percent production per hen 67.0%; feed cost per dozen eggs produced 7.2 cents. Mrs. Boteler's hens have ranked among the 10 highest in production for the past three months. She keeps accurate record on book and sends her record to the State Poultry Department, State College, Miss., each month, she studies her birds and their feed, which means increase profit in poultry production.

I wish we could have more flocks in the county producing with records.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF LAND FOR TAXES, GRENADA COUNTY STATE OF MISSISSIPPI, Grenada County.

J. T. T. Hayward, Tax Collector of the County of Grenada, in said State will sell on the Third Monday of September, A. D. 1941, at the front door of the Court House of said County, in the City of Grenada, Mississippi, to the highest bidder or bidders, for cash, if any there be, all the following described lands, situated in said County, on which taxes remain unpaid at that date to-wit:

J. M. Clark— $\frac{1}{2}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$ and NE $\frac{1}{4}$ 6-21-7, State and County Tax \$6.80, Total Tax \$9.81.

J. M. Clark— $\frac{1}{2}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$ and NE $\frac{1}{4}$ 6-21-7, State and County Tax \$17.95, Total Tax \$21.48.

Hamp Graves—Lots 214 and 253 inclusive N. of R. 8-22-5, State and County Tax \$25.48, Total Tax \$37.07.

C. L. Anthony—E $\frac{1}{2}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, 12-22-5, State and County Tax \$7.71, Total Tax \$8.13.

C. L. Anthony—E $\frac{1}{2}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, 13-22-5, State and County Tax \$1.55, Total Tax \$7.02.

C. L. Anthony—15a E $\frac{1}{2}$ side SW $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, 13-22-5, State and County Tax \$1.82, Total Tax \$3.12.

F. A. Kincaid—38a SE $\frac{1}{4}$ E of R. R. 8-22-5, State and County Tax \$17.55, Total Tax \$19.50.

Walter Mack— $\frac{1}{2}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$ and SW $\frac{1}{4}$, 20-22-6, State and County Tax \$6.12, Total Tax \$9.08.

Jim and Wes McLendon—NE $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$ and SW $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, less 3a, 25-23-6, State and County Tax \$11.05, Total Tax \$14.85.

Jim McLendon—NW $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$ 26-23-6

Seen, Heard and Told By The Editor

Uncle Pink Horton, who has not quite been reconstructed yet, was in town Monday.

Lt. J. W. Martin has been transferred to the Air Port at Natchitoches, La., if that's the way to spell it.

I happened to see Soldiers, Tim Thomason, Sid Jackson and Bell at home from camp Sunday. There have been others. I hope our two camp correspondents, Whitaker and Tim, will include each week the names of home. Heck Lane was seen here Tuesday night.

It looks like some of our soldier boys are living at home and vacationing in camp. This is indeed a fine war.

Rev. Joe Loft was seen in the streets of Grenada Monday. His health has been poor for several years, but he looks pretty good now.

Ben Adams and Ben, Jr., visited their mother and grandmother, Mrs. B. C. Adams in Mobile over the weekend. Mrs. Adams who sustained a broken hip in a fall last year is much improved, we are happy to report.

Ranker Horton from Belzoni spent

State and County Tax \$1.28, Total Tax \$6.07.

Jim and Wes McLendon—E $\frac{1}{2}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$ and SW $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$ and SE $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$, 26-23-6, State and County Tax \$20.40, Total Tax \$26.53.

Jim McLendon—SW $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$ 26-23-6, State and County Tax \$5.10, Total Tax \$6.85.

Mrs. Cora T. Gregory—NW $\frac{1}{4}$, 12-22-2, State and County Tax \$31.01, Total Tax \$37.00.

E. A. Wilder and C. S. Simpson—NW $\frac{1}{4}$ 8a in NW $\frac{1}{4}$ Mineral Rights 10-21-5, State and County Tax \$1.29, Total Tax \$5.45.

Walter Mack—NE $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, 20-22-6, State and County Tax \$5.82, Total Tax \$7.86.

W. B. Hoffa—SW $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, 28-23-6, State and County Tax \$8.08, Total Tax \$16.32.

Any parties holding receipts for taxes on any of the above described land will please forward number of receipt to me at my expense.

T. T. HAYWARD, Sheriff.

CLAYTON CARPENTER, D. S. Sworn to and subscribed before me this the 19th day of August, 1941.

J. P. Pressgrove, Chancery Clerk By Rice E. Pressgrove, D. C. 8-21, 28, 9-4, 11.

NOTICE OF THE COUNTY SCHOOL BOARD MEETING

Notice is hereby given that the County School Board of Grenada County, Mississippi, will meet in the office of the county superintendent on the seventh day of October, 1941, at 9 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of opening and considering bids on one new or used 1941 model ton and a half, 158 inch wheel base, dual rear wheel, Ford, Chevrolet, Dodge or International truck or any other new or used 1941 model make of truck equivalent in value to either of the foregoing makes of trucks; and one new 1941 model 18 foot custom built school bus body with 38 seats running lengthwise of the body, equipped properly to meet the requirements of the Mississippi School Laws.

The right to reject any and all bids is hereby reserved.

Respectfully submitted,
Sam J. Simmons, Jr.
County Supt. Educ.

9-4, 11, 18-140w.

A grade and size for every need
Alabama TRUCK COALS

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Kentucky Coals and Coke by Rail

Call 10 for
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WARM MORNING Coal Heaters
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the long weekend with home folks in Grenada.

WANTED—a pension, Gene Proudfit and Avent McElwraith.

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I happened to see Soldiers, Tim Thomason, Sid Jackson and Bell at home from camp Sunday. There have been others. I hope our two camp correspondents, Whitaker and Tim, will include each week the names of home. Heck Lane was seen here Tuesday night.

It looks like some of our soldier boys are living at home and vacationing in camp. This is indeed a fine war.

The most famous Daniel Boone did not get much further west than Kentucky, but our "Daniel" Boone wife, officially known as Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Boone, Jr., have got as far west as Portland, Oregon, and now receive the GW as a gift from their sister, Frances.

William Joiner raises his voice in a deep tenor in singing, "Aint they sweet." They had to get a habeas corpus to get him away from the hospital.

Our venerable friend, Mr. Jim Weeks, not only renewed his subscription but stayed to chat a while. His mind is a vast reservoir of information concerning Grenada.

Baby Gloria Bays, in company with Grandpa Williams, visited the GW for the first time recently. She is a husky kid all right.

Uncle Sam must have gone into the coal business, for we see a poster on the parced post truck, "Buy Coal Early."

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GRENADA COUNTY WEEKLY

W. W. WHITAKER Editor

MRS. W. W. WHITAKER Publisher

Entered as second class mail matter at the post office at Grenada, Miss., under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

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Grenada County News A Specialty; Other News Used Only in Emergencies

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1941

Manual Training

We are a firm believer in the necessity for manual training in our local schools, so that the graduates will be able to do something useful with their hands, the members of the body that God Almighty Himself intended man to earn his living with.

Those who do not want to institute a manual training department in the schools can find many reasons, technical, legal and otherwise, why such a department cannot be established, or why a delay of twelve months should be made in the establishment of such a department.

But Grenada is and should be a self-governing community. It possesses an unique charter, one which gives it much greater latitude than charters in younger towns give to these younger towns. Within reason, Grenada can do anything that its people want done.

In our opinion—and this is no opinion that has been born recently, as our files will disclose—whatever steps are necessary to establish a manual training department in our schools should be taken NOW, not next year or the year after. If manual training for our young people is a good thing, as most people admit, then why delay it a year; why deny it to those NOW in school?

Our son, of whom we last week said that he could not spell many of the simple words, could not pronounce many common words, could write only a terrible hand and could not divide up a remnant bale of cotton; this son admitted that what his father had said was true: yet this boy has written articles for this paper worthy of any man's son, even if the spelling and punctuation had to be revised and the helioglyphics had to be interpreted for putting into type.

We indict the present school system upon several counts, viz: that the graduates are taught nothing useful for them to do with their hands; second, that many of them cannot spell some of the simplest words; third, some of them cannot pronounce some of our most common words; fourth, that some of them cannot apply to common everyday usage the principles of arithmetic they are taught in school; and, fifth, that NONE of them can write as well as their grandparents (if their grandparents received anything like a similar education). We indict the present school system upon its failure to provide trained hands which the world is crying for. We indict it because its graduates cannot avail themselves of the golden opportunities now available to those who can use tools. We indict it because, in the last analysis, it has laid down on its job, which should be the preparation of the youths for the problems of life.

Food Stamp Plan

We were perfectly honest in stating last week that we understood that there was a gentleman's agreement between the supervisors and aldermen to the effect that the city would reimburse the county for one-half of the expense of maintaining the Food Stamp office here, and we still have that suppression in spite of the statement of one alderman that he knew nothing of such a gentleman's agreement.

If there IS no such agreement, such an agreement should quickly be made; for the business interests of the City of Grenada will benefit much more than the business interests of the county outside the city. There are probably more relief clients in the county outside the city than in the city itself; but certainly there are more food merchants in Grenada than in the outside country. The total benefits of the plan, both to clients and merchants, are about equal in the city and the country, and the recurring expenses certainly should be shared by the county and the city.

This plan, when put into operation will put, as we recall, an estimated \$60,000 per month in circulation in this county. This plan will DIRECTLY benefit only the relief clients, the producers of surplus commodities and the food merchants; but it will INDIRECTLY benefit the blacksmith, the druggist, the dry goods merchant, the newspaper, the railroad and ALL business interests. "New" money spent in a community benefits ALL elements of the commodity, whether directly or indirectly. Food Stamps cannot be used to buy furniture, but food merchants made more prosperous by the stamps will be able to buy more furniture. The GCW cannot accept stamps for subscriptions, advertising or printing, but we will gladly take our chance on getting some indirect benefit from \$360,000 of "new" money spent here per annum.

Feeling that we sense the sentiments of the supervisors, we gloomily predict that the whole plan, now about in hand, will be ditched unless the aldermen DO cooperate financially with the supervisors.

Some of our people may get tired of reading the Bilbo-Hoffa correspondence, but we are bound to admit that Cousin Will "has something" in his repeated statement that we must GIVE TO GET. By GIVING a few hundred dollars a month and by putting up a returnable fund of about \$6,000.00, this community can GET new business of at least TEN times the volume of the probable cotton crop of the county.

The supreme test of the efficacy of the Food Stamp Plan is this: that NO county which ever started it EVER abandoned it, although it can be abandoned upon 60 days notice.

Conner's Wise Decision

The next to the wisest decision Mike Conner ever made was to announce that he would not be a candidate in the current senatorial race. Violently assuming that he would have won in the General Election, where the longest pole gets the persimmon, the combination against him would have defeated him next year for the regular term. A majority of people of Mississippi "just ain't gonna vote for" Mike Conner, and that majority would be necessary in 1942.

The wisest decision he ever made was to seek and win the heart and hand of the lovely lady who is Mrs. Conner.

TREND OF THE WAR

By HERBERT B. ALLEN

One Sunday evening a few months ago, I was in a tobacco auction warehouse in southern Maryland, sniffing the delightful aroma of Lady Nicotine. A radio was broadcasting the program on which two well known Washington correspondents, one of whom bears my own name, were making their weekly predictions of events to come.

Finally they got around to the then brand new German-Russian war—so naturally I listened with much interest. Out it came, just as easy as that! Germany will beat Russia to her knees within THREE weeks. Very interesting indeed. In other words, the boys were playing Herr Hitler on form.

It is safe to say that the entire American press has been one hundred percent wrong on this war from the day of its commencement two years ago. The two young men who made that prediction had no more accurate ideas about how a war between Germany and Russia was likely to develop, than I have as to what drinks are popular on the moon.

That night, in Washington, I wrote that the German army would not conquer Russia in 1941—or thereafter. The world today knows something more about present day Russia than it knew on that Sunday night.

Whyte Whitaker always tells me that what I write on the war is read with greater interest than what I happen to write on any other subject. And as this is the commencement of the third year of the war, I shall write some comments as to what will probably be the course of events in the next six months.

This winter will witness serious trouble in three European countries: France, Holland and Germany. Never since the terrible days of the French revolution will the French people have suffered such agony of body and mind as will be the lot of Frenchmen this coming winter. With the realization that Germany is now held in the tenacles of an octopus of her own creation, the spirit of the French nation will revive sufficiently to commence a new reign of terror on the Nazi oppressors.

A nation with the inherent spirit of the proud Latins can be trodden on only so long. The vengeance of the Latins, either as individuals, or nations, is terrible to behold. A Frenchman hates a German, even before he is born; and the intensity of that hatred, when it breaks upon the Nazi, will be something to read about in the headlines. Such headlines will come from Paris and Marseilles this winter.

In many respects the Holland Dutch are the finest nation on the continent of Europe. Stable, honorable, industrious and determined, they are as proud as

We Cannot Get Excited

We are among those who cannot get excited about the dance that the Ohio soldier boys and our girls, properly chaperoned by some of the pillars in the various churches, had at the Community House Sunday a week or so ago.

We freely grant that, according to puritanical standards, dancing on Sunday or on any other day, is sinful. So is golf on Sunday, but nobody gets excited about that. So is attending the picture show, but nobody gets excited about that. So is riding aimlessly about in a car, but everybody does that. Going with other men's wives, even if such is a secret (an open one) is sinful, but nobody rises up about that. Married men going with single women is sinful, but if it is kept an open secret, it passes with scarcely a comment. There is a lot of things which, according to the puritanical standard, is sinful. Almost everything people do on Sundays is sinful. If the puritanical yardstick is applied to their actions, it is probably sinful for a fellow to bow his head in church, ostensibly praying, but really thinking what pretty legs the lady nearby has. It is probably sinful to be singing in the choir, but gazing about admiring the busts of the wimmenfolks. Oh, there are many things worse than permitting the soldier boys to have a properly chaperoned dance with Grenada's best young ladies on a Sunday evening.

If it was so sinful for the soldier guests to enjoy a properly chaperoned dance at the Community House, was it not also sinful to permit them to bathe in the municipal pool, or to skate at the skating rink, or attend the picture show?

The entire object of the government-sponsored U. S. O. is properly to direct the soldiers' leisure hours and, as far as possible, to keep their minds diverted from harmful and salacious pursuits. Everyone should recognize the fact that the young healthy soldiers have to have some diversion. Should Grenada have permitted them to enjoy an innocent dance, properly chaperoned by the pillars of the church, in the Community House, or should Grenada have said, "oh, they are JUST soldiers; let them alone," and have the soldiers seek their feminine companionship among the sordid sisters and the soiled doves hereabout—and don't forget we have 'em too. Should Grenada have permitted skating, or should the soldiers have been left to seek pleasure at the bootleggers and saloonkeepers? WHICH had YOU rather YOUR boy to do? Would you have them go across the Peavine or to the swimming pool?

It is an immortal cliché that, if left to their own devices, the soldiers would not have spent Sunday evening at the Fair Grounds studying the cataclysm or the current International Sunday School Lesson. Soldiers are just not THAT way.

In the words of Jesus Christ, "Let him who is without sin among you cast the first stone."

Bad Time To Start

A friend and fraternity brother of ours in Georgia was figuring, and may still be figuring, on trying to start a newspaper in a highly competitive field in a town in Georgia and asked for our advise.

We advised against it for two principal reasons, viz: it is HARD to start a NEW newspaper ANYWHERE any time; and it is particularly hard now because of the falling off in both local and national advertising. The main problem of the retail merchants will be of getting goods to sell, and not SELLING them. With curtailment of new car production and of new production of household equipment and with a ready market for such things—the manufacturers being unable to supply the demand, are not likely to spend money seeking to advertise their products; and they are NOT doing it.

We wrote him that he had better go into the muntions business, or come over here and purchase the GOW.

Me and the GOW.

French, but in a more quiet way. The most prosperous of the nations under the Nazi shadow, they are probably, on the average, the most intelligent also. The intelligence and the resourcefulness of the Dutch people are two powder kegs upon which the Nazis are sitting uneasily today. There is no question but that Holland will furnish news to the world which will indicate that the Dutchman may be down—but he will never be out!

Germany, day by day, approaches the brink of a terrifying catastrophe. Intelligent Germans, who have a knowledge of world affairs, now begin to realize their predicament. This is my opinion as to what is in store for Germany this winter.

Some weeks ago I wrote in another column that the aircraft production plants of the country were working twenty four hours a day, seven days a week. That schedule was just beginning at that time. American production of aircraft, so far as deliveries have been made to Britain, has been a dismal failure up to date. The meager total is a grave reflection on American industry.

Nevertheless, there are a good many bombers being delivered with reasonable regularity. Britain's production of bombers at home has exceeded the fondest hopes of any one. Between the production in Britain, and the steadily mounting total from the United States, the volume is mounting encouragingly.

By the time Ford, and others, begin to turn out mass production of units, the navy will have completed its arrangements to assure their safe delivery overseas. Air bases are in course of construction in Newfoundland, Iceland and Greenland at the present time, to facilitate their safe conduct to Britain.

Several times I have pointed out the pertinent fact that the Pittsburgh of Germany is only 225 miles from Britain. This winter, the weather is going to be highly in favor of the British—and very unfavorable to the Germans. For the British can devise means of guiding their returning planes to their home airdromes, through winter fog, and heavy cloud formations. But the German cities, toward which the British pilots will be flying their planes, will be inland from the North Sea, and fair targets throughout the winter.

The wildest nightmare of the Germans will not quite measure up to the destruction, and horror, which they will see in their waking hours this winter. The effects of this incessant pounding, day and night, week after week, month after month, through the long, cold, sultry German winter, will be something that you can imagine more easily than I can describe.

The great Hitler promised immunity to Germany while the rest of the world was being laid in ruins, and its population torn asunder. But with the effects of the tremendous casualties that the Russians are inflicting on the German ranks, and the destruction and desolation which will be the lot of Germany's proud cities this autumn, and this winter, the point of view of the German people is due to undergo some great changes. Then—where will Hitler be?

I cannot tell you where Herr Hitler will be, because I do not know; and neither does Herr Hitler know. But I do know where the German people will be. They will be in the literal midst of a veritable hell on earth!

England cannot afford another world war. This one will be the last that you and I will live to see. And so it must be fought to a finish at whatever cost of blood and treasure. The firm determination of the British people assures the visitation of all of the horrors of modern warfare upon Germany this time. There will be no armistice for Germany when Germany yells for one—no cessation of hostilities when the Nazi has had enough and has commenced his retreat toward the Rhine.

In the last war the British Empire had been bleeding badly for four years when the armistice halted the slaughter. This time they are in no such position. Day by day, as Germany grows weaker, Britain grows stronger. The tide has turned for Hitler—the day of terrible reckoning for the entire German people is at hand.

This winter, when the bells toll midnight on New Year's Eve in Berlin, Leipzig, Hamburg, Danzig and many other German cities in which I have worked and enjoyed life, there will be a sadder, and wiser, generation of Germans than there was on New Year's Eve of 1940.

FROM A REBEL HILL TOP

By The Grenadier

Progress in this queer old world is never a steady forward movement toward any definite goal, arrived at by some carefully planned method. Probably nothing so graphically illustrates the course of human advancement as the ebb and flow of the tides at the sea shore. Waves roll in upon the beach, break into bubbling foam, and then rush backward to the sea. As you watch the continuous repetition of their action you can secretly notice whether the tide is moving in or out. But in the course of an hour a clearly defined movement may be seen.

In social movements we make progress by rushing forward and then rushing backward—we go from one extreme to the other. During the lifetime of many Mississippians such a progress has been noted in the development of education in Mississippi.

As recently as the eighteen nineties, there was very little education available to our population excepting in the country towns. Country people, with growing families, of necessity moved into town when their children reached school age.

In those days when a boy was about twelve years

old, he endeavored to learn a trade or business of his father, or his uncle; or he was placed with some friend of the family where he could learn to make his own living. By the time he was eighteen he was often well advanced toward some practical means of making his own way in life.

Also in those days there was little attention paid to teaching the so-called cultural subjects to the masses of the people. In the sense in which we use it today, education was not then a vital consideration in the lives of many people. But there was much thought and discussion as to what trade a boy should learn, if he was not intended for work on the farm or plantation.

Now after a period of time, we are at the extreme end of another movement in education. Practically the entire early life of a person is now occupied with education of a cultural nature. At an age when the grandfathers of the present generation were earning their own living and were thinking of marrying and becoming substantial elements in the community, our children are emerging from high school, and generally having a very vague idea of what vocation they intend to follow for a living.

At the age of eighteen the average graduate of a Mississippi high school is not exactly in a position where he is so well trained in some practical and valuable field of endeavor that employers are calling at his residence begging him to come to work at their places of business in the morning.

Instead, the situation is something like this. Father, after having footed the bills for nearly a score of years, eagerly looks toward the day when the "children" will finally become self supporting. He may say something like this, "Charlie, how about going over to the hosiery mill and asking if they can use you over there." Charlie ambles over to the hosiery mill and inquires if they "can use him."

There are quite a number of things that need doing at the hosiery mill, but recognizing Charlie as a high school graduate, the employment manager takes it for granted that there are none of these things that Charlie can do, excepting possibly to tickle the floor with a broom occasionally. So he politely requests Charlie to fill out an application blank, and when they "need" him they will notify him.

As Charlie, in his present stage of usefulness, is about as necessary to the hosiery mill as a spare tail would be to a cat, the chances are that the mill will stagger along without his services for several months—or for several years.

If Charlie goes to Poplarville or to Pelahatchie, the situation will be much the same. So finally he compromises with his dreams, and with his education, and goes to work at some laboring job for which the intellectual and educational requirements are just exactly none at all.

Charlie's father blames the whole business on the times—and in a manner he is right! Times aren't what they ought to be, and when things aren't what they ought to be, the only thing that I could suggest is to get going, and to do something about them.

Charlie's father lives in Grenada and pays taxes into the city treasury. Out of this treasury comes a total of \$100,000 for education. And so far as Charlie was concerned, it begins to look as though this large sum of money, to which Charlie's father has been contributing for longer than he cares to remember, is something in the nature of a huge expense item.

For the great majority of parents, it is a fact that the present educational setup is decidedly expensive. Their children get a general education. And a general education is a valuable asset to any person. But it so happens that the pendulum of progress is at present at the extreme of its swing from where it was seventy years ago.

Seventy years ago all thought and emphasis was placed on securing a practical training for a boy, in the blacksmith shop, in the wagon works, in carpentry, in masonry, in merchandising, or in any of the available means of making a living that were open in the community. Too little attention was then paid to cultural education.

But in our time, the emphasis is just as wrongfully placed on generally education, to the exclusion of practical training, as our grandfathers placed too much emphasis on practical training, and neglected general education.

The one thing in favor of our grandfather's methods was the fact that the results in those days were much more practical than is now the case, or it is perfectly obvious that our methods are not practical, either for the graduating students seeking employment, or for the employers seeking the services of the graduates of our school system. We usually refer to grandfather's time as one of little practical efficiency, and our own times as being especially efficient. I wonder if we are entirely correct in this assumption?

So far, we are thinking in terms of Charlie and his father. But in this column next week, we shall examine the subject of education in Grenada from a very practical angle—indeed we shall inquire into the question of whether our educational system should now be converted into a definite asset to the community—not essentially a large item of expense to the tax payers, but an actual investment which will pay the students of Grenada large dividends in earning ability after graduation, and create for the city of Grenada an investment which will result in bringing millions of dollars into this community.

In case this may appear a wild dream, and a figment of (my) imagination, please do not pass judgment on the matter until you have read the FACTS as they will be presented by the Grenadier next week.

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GRENADA

Local and Social Activities

Mrs. W. W. Whitaker, Society Editor, Phones 83 and 747

MRS. R. W. SHARP COMPLIMENTS

MISS MOSS

Mrs. R. W. Sharp complimented Miss Peggy Ann Moss, of Meridian and a senior at Ole Miss, Tuesday with a Coca-Cola party.

Because many of the young ladies who came were college friends of Peggy Ann's the party was more of a reunion than an introduction.

Sturdy zinnias and other late summer flowers adorned the living room where they gathered. Mrs. Sharp served ice Coca-Cola, assorted sandwiches and cookies.

Miss Moss came Monday and stayed through Thursday.

Sunday visitors of Miss Lida Gwen and Mrs. Maggie Jones were their brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Harris, their niece and nephew, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Harris and two children of Batesville, and their cousin, Mrs. W. G. Brock, of West.

Mr. Duval Proudfit, of Memphis, spent Sunday and Labor Day with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Proudfit.

Sergeants Frank Tims and Charles Gaston were home on a short leave Sunday from maneuvers.

Miss Betty Billups is the charming house guest of her aunt, Mrs. E. R. Proudfit this week. Miss Billups, who has been visiting in Oxford, arrived in Grenada on Labor Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred White and two daughters, Joyce and Patricia, left Sunday for Raymond, where they will spend a week with Mr. White's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Jackson returned Saturday from a delightful trip to California.

Corporal W. W. Whitaker, of Camp Blanding and Ragley, La., spent Thursday in Grenada with his family.

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Grenada, Miss.

TWENTIETH CENTURY CLUB
Mrs. J. B. Ferry, Sr., and Mrs. F. A. Stacy were co-hostesses to the Twentieth Century Club Tuesday afternoon in Mrs. Stacy's home. Pink and white zinnias and radiance roses adorned the living room; chrysanthemums adorned the dining room. Miss Estelle Turner talked on "The objectives of the program" and Miss Elizabeth Jones talked on the "Public Library News." Orange sherbet, chicken salad sandwiches and cookies were served to the guests. All except two members were present to enjoy the program.

W. M. S. MET MONDAY
All circles of the W. M. S. met Monday afternoon at the Methodist Church for the regular monthly business meeting. Mrs. Roy Grisham, the president led the devotional with a prayer, the theme of which was "We are laboring together with God." Mrs. C. C. Richardson, the secretary, read the minutes of the preceding meeting. An interesting report was given by Rebecca Bradley, who told about the colored training school at Holly Springs to which she had been sent as a delegate. The assembly was dismissed by Mrs. Frank Matthews with a prayer.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hayward and Miss Duce Clark spent Tuesday in Jackson.

Mr. P. H. Youngblood went to Memphis Tuesday on a business trip.

Sergeant H. D. Lane, Jr., of Camp Blanding and Alexandria, La., spent Tuesday and part of Wednesday in Grenada with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Lane, Sr., and his wife, Mrs. H. D. Lane, Jr.

Corporal "Pig" Payne spent Tuesday and Wednesday with his family while on a short leave from maneuvers near Alexandria, La.

Mr. and Mrs. John Pressgrove and little daughter, Joan, returned Friday from an interesting trip through many cities in the North and East including Buffalo, New York City and Washington, D. C.

Mrs. W. W. Whitaker and daughter, Caroline, accompanied Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Allen to Chicago. They left Thursday morning and will return soon. While there, Mrs. Whitaker and Caroline will visit their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Umbricht and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Hill and nephew, James Prose, spent last week on a camping trip in the Smokey Mountains of the North Carolina side.

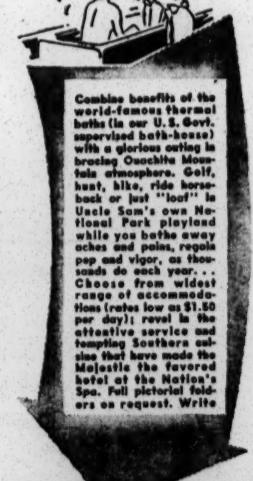
Randolph West, who is working in a huge powder plant in the Birmingham area, is home for a short vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bob West.

Mrs. Jessie Thomas was hostess at dinner to four army boys Monday: Warrack Smith, Jr., Odrien Autrey and Thomas Evans, all of the Air Corps of Maxwell Field and Roy Parker of the Ordinance Department at Maxwell Field. Miss Camilla Smith was also a guest.

Mrs. F. G. Knight, of Washington, D. C., is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Trusty. She will be here two weeks.

Mrs. R. C. Trusty, Miss Lida Coffman and Mrs. F. G. Knight of Washington, D. C., daughter of Mrs. Trusty, spent Thursday in Greenville guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. T. LaGrone. From there they will go to Minter City to spend the week-end with Mrs. Trusty's sister, Mrs. Evans Townes.

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W. M. U. MEETS
All circles of the W. M. U. met in the Baptist church Monday afternoon. The ladies who presented the Royal Service Mission program were, Mrs. A. N. Rayburn, Mrs. D. O. Carlisle who led the program, Mrs. J. C. Carpenter, and Mrs. Cecil Jones. Mrs. Elliott led the prayers.

Capt. Jim Shaw, of Louisiana, spent a few days this week in Grenada with his family.

Mr. Bryan Baker, Sr. accompanied by his sister, Mrs. E. O. Greer and her son, Ruston, of Amarillo, Texas, left Rossville, Miss., Sunday night. Mr. Baker came to Grenada Monday and will remain about ten days. Welcome him.

Mr. Leon Provine and Mr. Jimmy Hale left Sunday morning for New Orleans and towns on the Mississippi Coast. They stayed only a few days.

Seen, Heard and Told By The Editor

Grenada needs a manual training department. Red tape is cut to secure other needed things, so why not cut some red tape to get such a department going? The reader's earnest consideration is invited to an article concerning this which appears under The Rebel Hilltop by Mr. Herbert B. Allen. Too long have our boys and girls come from our schools with no knowledge of how to make a living!!

It was a darn sight better for the soldier boys to be entertained with a dance, with cake and watermelons, with skating and picture shows, than to be turned loose perhaps to sit beneath the pale moon with some sordid sister, or to visit the saloons and seek succor from eunuchs by quaffing at the washbowl, or words to that effect.

Wonder what Will O'Bryan is doing?

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Have we ever mentioned that James E. Field of the Tlet Penair Squadron that's enroute to the Hill at Selfridge Field, Mich., gets the Comin, our opinion is that is that its greatest work would be in consolidating its powerful political influence and in seeing that men sympathetic with this region are placed in public offices out there.

If there is a tribe that is loyal to the GCW it is the Horton tribe. Mrs. Finley Horton is the latest addition.

The soldier boys who camped in Grenada Sunday night were extremely orderly.

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because of the confidence, respect and esteem in which he is held by people of all groups in making for unity in Mississippi in this period of grave emergency.



WALL DOXEY

Your vote for WALL DOXEY for United States Senator on SEPT. 23rd will be a vote for continued and enlarged service for all Mississippians.

For 13 years as representative from the Second Congressional District in the National Congress, WALL DOXEY has worked in harmony and cooperated with all of Mississippi's congressmen and senators. His spirit of cooperation has made him an invaluable leader in the Democratic administration. He knows Mississippi's needs and gets results.

WALL DOXEY'S RECORD IS A RECORD OF ACCOMPLISHMENTS

Long recognized as a leader in the field of agriculture, he has served as a member of the House Committee on Agriculture since 1931 and is now vice-chairman and ranking member of the committee, which handles all agricultural legislation. He has taken a leading part in drafting, shaping and steering to passage in the House all laws for the benefit of agriculture during the Roosevelt administration. The House Committee on Agriculture handles and manages all legislation pertaining to agriculture, soil conservation and forestry and AUTHORIZES the FINANCING of the various farm programs.

The many farm laws which bear the imprint of his efforts include the Agricultural Adjustment Act; the Soil Conservation Act; the cotton program which provides for PARITY and conservation payments; the Cotton Crop Insurance Act; the Farm Credit Administration Act, which provides for seed loans, farm tenant loans, farm mortgage loans, drainage district re-financing loans and the Food Stamp and Cotton Stamp programs and the Act setting up a separate financial structure for agriculture.

He has been a member of the National Forest Reservation Commission since 1932, and has been instrumental in having established and developed the national forests in Mississippi.

He has served as a member of the Democratic Steering Committee of the House which has a part in shaping the Administration Policy with reference to legislation considered in the House.

He has wholeheartedly and consistently supported the Roosevelt Administration's program for national defense in voting for laws and appropriations which will aid in making the United States a bulwark against aggression. He believes that preparedness is the best insurance for peace and will continue to work, act and vote for such a program.

I've continuously supported legislation beneficial to the veterans of all wars and their widows and orphans.

He has always been a friend of labor and has had the support of labor in every race he has made.

He has consistently worked and voted for every proposal for the advancement of education.

He has worked and voted for appropriations for rural electrification, the Civilian Conservation Corp., the NYA, vocational education and other programs which mean a better home and community life.

He has actively supported all legislation for a reasonable old age pension and for the aid of the indigent, the blind, dependent children and the helpless.

VOTE FOR WALL DOXEY SEPT. 23rd

HE WILL MAKE MISSISSIPPI AN ABLE UNITED STATES SENATOR—COURAGEOUS—CLEAN—RELIABLE—DEFENDABLE

This Advertisement Paid For by Grenada County friends of Wall Doxey

FORECLOSURE NOTICE
WHEREAS, on March 15, 1940, J. G. Hovis and wife, Ada Hovis, executed a trust deed under the terms of which the hereinbefore described land was conveyed to the Trustee named therein to secure the payment to THE FEDERAL LAND BANK OF NEW ORLEANS of an indebtedness therein described, which trust deed is recorded in Record Book 57, Page 88, of the Mortgage Records of Grenada County, Mississippi; and the undersigned was substituted as Trustee in said trust deed by an instrument of record in Book 80, Page 394, of the records of said county; and

WHEREAS, default has been made in the performance of the conditions of said trust deed, and the holder thereof has declared the entire indebtedness secured thereby due and has requested the undersigned to sell said lands as provided by said trust deed.

WHEREFORE, the undersigned, will between eleven o'clock A. M. and four o'clock P. M. on Sept. 26th, 1941, at the East door of the County Court House in Grenada, Mississippi, offer for sale and sell at public outcry to the highest bidder for cash the following described land in the aforesaid County and State:

Southwest Quarter of Section 4, Township 21, Range 4 East.

The undersigned is advised that after the aforesaid trust deed was executed the property hereinabove described was conveyed to Jacob J. Wright, the present owner thereof.

The undersigned will convey only such title as is vested in him as such trustee.

W. R. NICOLS,
9-4, 11, 18, 25-28sw. Trustee.

Seen, Heard and Told By The Editor

WANTED—a job. Si Jones and John Hightower.

Pearlridge is expected to go Democratic on the 23rd.

People in general have not YET realized and appreciated the fact that America is in a precarious position in the world and that every possible effort should be made to make adequate preparation for whatever comes.

Red Briscoe is going to have to employ a secretary and Bilbo is going to have to employ another one to keep up with the Bilbo-Briscoe correspondence.

Most parents can stand the school opening this week.

It is our most fervent hope that school children will be taught something useful instead of being turned out as graduates with the ability to do nothing useful.

Believe it or not: John Keeton took off Saturday with Ed James and visited Wayside. Ed is off all the time. John has never before been known to be away on Saturday.

The Presbyterians and Preacher Pharr both are continuing their vacation. But is the devil on vacation?

Wonder if Ford has found out yet that the Food Stamp Plan has been approved for Grenada county?

Criss, Weir and Coleman are not the only ones who have water heating for scalding purposes. Tom Abernethy has his "kettle" on too.



Whatever YOU want
in tires we've got the
perfect answer
at real savings!

U.S. ROYAL MASTER
For those who demand the best!
America's foremost safety tire.
Greater protection against blow-outs and skids. Stop faster. Wears longer. Costs less than you think
on our liberal change-over policy.

U.S. ROYAL DE LUXE
With famous "Break-Action" tread.
Royal De Luxe certainly gives you a whale of a lot for your money—in safety, in mileage, in all-round performance. Standard equipment on many of America's finest cars.

THE U.S. TIRE
The quality of bottom price!
A fine, full-size tire packed
with U.S. quality and safety
features. Built by U.S.A., world's
greatest producer of rubber. Like
all U.S. Tires, backed by a
double lifetime guarantee.

444

Tire & Battery Shop

Cattle haulers had better be careful to have bills of sale aboard their trucks. Uncle Sam steps in when stolen cattle are moved across state lines. Better let the other man's cow, as well as his wife, alone.

Luther Harris, who spent Farm Holiday in Grenada, made us two dollars richer.

Our old "secretary", Sebe Clark, of Oxberry, came in for a visit Saturday.

Judge McKittrick had one of his biggest weeks last week.

I wonder if other men miss their old ladies as much as I do.

This bear meat is pretty hard for Hitler to chew and digest.

Hope of soldiers over 28 should not be raised TOO high, for some of them are not going to get out, and ALL who do get out are subject to recall at any time.

By good luck and the forbearance of our creditors, we have been able to get by another first of the month, thank goodness. Having got through August, the damnest month in the year, we feel like we can make it until Christmas.

Sam Blair, who always has a pessimistic view, but who also always has plenty of dough, paid up Saturday.

There is no joke and no fingers crossed now about this "Me and the GCW" stuff.

Our friend John R. (Jack) Robin son, has changed his paper from Chicago to University, where the headquarters of the Bill Connell is located. Jack, you know, has been elected secretary-manager. The only reason he was interested in the job was that his friends told him it was a hard one, and like Allen, he delights in trying to do the impossible. Hard jobs challenge their intelligence.

See where our brother, Elliott Lawrence, is writing to the President again. Brother gave FDR some darn good advice, whether FDR takes it or not.

If there is little sassiness done this week, blame the old lady who is gallivanting around in Chicago with her kinfolk.

Mark up Mrs. C. W. Thompson for another year. She is one of our charter members.

Mrs. Rose now has a fellow in Little Texas working with her. Miss Louise Lee, although the former denies her Little Texas origin.

I do not flatter myself to think that Mike Conner paid any attention to my gratuitions advice to him, but I do know that he did what I advised him to do: to stick to athletics and let politics alone as Sax Weir and I do with the Barber and newspaper business respectively.

Our good friend, John Ladd, who visited briefly with his niece, Mrs. A. D. Collins, visited the GCW before returning to Lucy, Tennessee Sunday. Lucy is a town, not a woman.

Dear Lewis Dubard, Jr.—I received your card. Everything is OK. We do not revise our mailing list more often than once per month.

W. K. HUFFINGTON
Notary Public
At Grenada Trust & Banking Co.

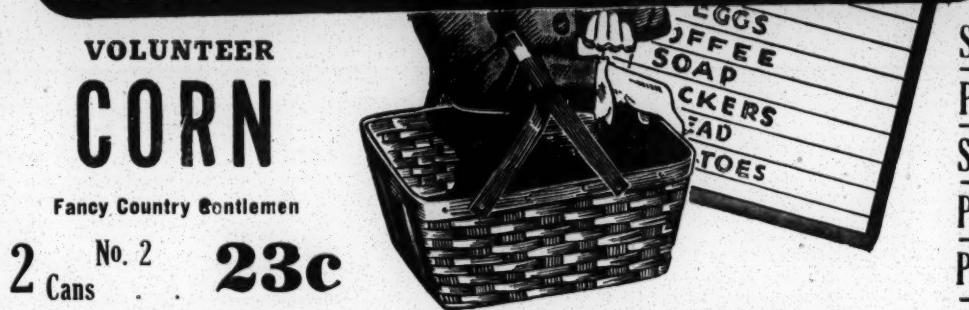
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JOHNNIE MITCHELL
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VOLUNTEER FOOD STORES

REFILL your pantry

VOLUNTEER CORN
Fancy Country Gentlemen
No. 2 Cans **23c**



Washrite SOAP
White Naphtha
6 Big Bars **24c**

BROOMS 5 String Each **29c**

PUREX Bleacher, Pt. 9c

RICE White House
2 lb. Box **19c**

CHEESE Cream
lb. for **29c**

SHRIMP Blue Plate
Glass Jar **22c**

APPLE SAUCE Musselman's
No. 303 Can **9c**

INDIVIDUAL BAGS OF CHOICE
LIPTON'S TEA
Carton of 20 for 19c, Carton of 8 9c

BEEF GRAVY, Franco American, Tall Can **10c**
TAMALAS, Gebhart's, Tall Can Only **15c**
CHILI CON CARNE, Gebhard's No. 1 Can Only **15c**
ROAST BEEF, Libby's Flat, Can **23c**

BLACK FLAG INSECTICIDE
8 Oz. Can 15c, Pt. Can **23c**

DIXIE LOAF WILSON'S
16 Ounce Can Only **9c**

UNION BISCUIT CO. SPECIAL
PRINCESS CRACKERS, 1 lb. Box 15c
PRINCESS CRACKERS, 2 lb. Box 29c

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JORDAN'S VOLUNTEER BILL DAVIS

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Prices Good for Cash Only, Sept. 5th - 6th

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**For School
Lunches
Crackers**

"Fresh Salted" 2 Pound Box **15c**

SPAM Luncheon Meat 12 Ounce Can **29c**

PRESERVES Pure Strawberry 16 Ounce Glass **21c**

SANDWICH SPREAD Vol. 8 Ounce Jar **12c**

PEANUT BUTTER G.C. Qt. **25c**

POTTED MEAT BEL-DINE 3 Cans **13c**

APPLE JELLY 2 Pound Jar **22c**

CORN FLAKES KELLOGG'S 11 Ounce Package **10c**

PEACHES BIG R GEORGIA HALVES No. 2½ Can **17c**

LIPTON'S TEA Regular Size Can **35c**

BLACK FLAG INSECTICIDE 8 Oz. Can 15c, Pt. Can **23c**

DIXIE LOAF WILSON'S 16 Ounce Can Only **9c**

UNION BISCUIT CO. SPECIAL
PRINCESS CRACKERS, 1 lb. Box 15c
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